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Midas

👁 16   ✔ 0   ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by Jack Frost

Phrygia 1800 B.C

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My name is Midas.I'm just a nobody who lives on the street.

I was born poor, and will die poor.

Or so I thought.

One day I was running away from a butcher with a roast that I stole from his shop.

As i'am running a strange man in dark clothing stepped out onto the street.

"MOVE OUT THE WAY OLD MAN."I shouted as I ran closer.

He stepped back and just as i passed him he grabbed me, and dragged me behind a building.

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"Be quiet boy if you want to live."he said holding his hand over my mouth.

I squirmed, and he released me as soon as the butcher gave up, and went back to his shop.

With the roast still tucked under my arm I turned around and said "Who are you and why did you save me?"With a confused yet angry look on my face.
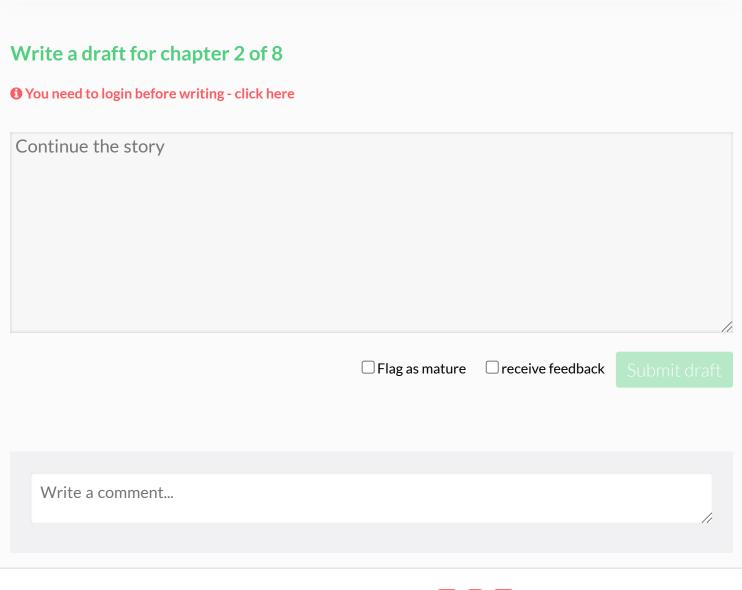
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He said "My name is Pathorgem, and I am a deity.

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